

the great fraud of 1876, and, if Governor

[illegible]

Reminiscences by

Bill Nye

Dr. Famous People He
Has Known.Inducing Gen. Sherman to
Pass Those Molasses.E. S. Keller Recalls His
AccomplishmentsAnd Tells of His Experiences in
the Stovepipe Line.

HOURS WITH GREAT MEN.

Bill Nye's Unexpected Meeting With

General Sherman Since that time

I presume that I could write an entire

volume of personal reminiscences relative

to the eminent people with whom I have

been thrown during a busy life, but I hate

to do it, because I always regarded such

things as sacred from the vulgar eye, and

I should be bound to respect the confidence of a

prominent man just as much as I would

that of one who was less before the people.

I remember very well my first meeting

with General W. T. Sherman. I would not

mention it here if it were not for the fact

that the people seem to be yearning for

personal reminiscences of great men, and

that is perfectly right, too.

It was since the war that I met General

Sherman, and on the line of the

Union Pacific railroad at one of those justly

celebrated eating houses, which I under-

stand are now abandoned. The colored

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THE EX-REBELS RETURN.

Incidents of a Little Known

Phase of War Times.

Marauding Ruffians Summarily Shot by

Their Former Comrades.

A Last Look at General Lee Upset

at a Bad Crossing.

Murray in Washington Republic.

I do not think there was a sadder sight

in all recorded history than might be seen

at the occasion of the men who stacked

their guns and piled their colors on the

black hills west of Appomattox Court

House on the 9th of April, 1865. I say that

it was a sad sight—sad because nearly all

the men were going to desolate homes—

and yet they had a great deal to be proud of

they had fought the good fight, they had

kept their word, and they had done their

duty. They were not going to be

erily been said of them, "Well done, good

and faithful servants."

When it became patent to the Confederates

that the cause had collapsed, with the

great majority of the army, they were

question was, "How shall we get home?"

I mean the infantry officers and soldiers.

General Grant, with that liberality that

characterized all his actions in this trying

epoch, had made arrangements for the

transportation by rail of all the captured

men who lived in the Southern States, and

even in Maryland, but the lines of transpor-

tation did not touch those who lived in what

might be called the "side-water section" of

Virginia, and that is what the matter was.

I have an experience that the richest man

living might be willing to pay for.

Returning to the parting of officers and

men, I saw a number of the latter, and

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I saw a number of the latter, and

for a year was given me by young lady

(God bless her) who also noticed that my

left arm was in a sling from a little scratch

in the arm, and she gave me a cooling lotion

therefor.

GINGER BEER.

How a Druggist's Boy Stumbled on a

Secret That Led Him into a Great

Fortune.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

Dr. J. Hamer, editor of Les Deux Mondes,

Buffalo, N. Y., furnishes the Courier-Journal

the following interesting incident of an ac-

cidental origin of ginger beer and the re-

sults which made its inventor a wealthy

man.

"Everybody," said Dr. Hamer, "knows

that ginger beer is the favorite drink of the

middle and lower classes in England, the

yearly sale of which at one penny per bot-

tle amounts to a vast sum of money. But

the origin of this pleasant, cheap, and

very temperance drink, is not known, and

I doubt if there is a single person who can

tell you. The story is, however, that it

was invented by a Scotchman, for its in-

vention having been made from the lips of

a Scotchman, and not without good reason.

His achievement, and not without good

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might shake the hand of a woman who had been outside and inside, long since won the increasing admiration of the entire public. It was Miss Rose Coglian, as she is known around the boards of the Clinton Early as she is known and respected in her New England home. She is playing this week in Brooklyn's best theatre, and meeting with great and deserved success. Her company is essential, selected by Sir

"Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic is superior to any I have ever prescribed," says Dr. M. Hale, of the Chicago Medical College.

in directly upon the pastor's head. The effect was electrical, and what had been expected with simple curiosity now moved into a state of blind faith. The pastor, who apparently seemed to be deeply and strangely affected, he ministered to the dove down and held it against his breast, and in this position pronounced the benediction. The dove, being a female, was the person of a boy financier. If he keeps on the ground, he will be a great success. The effect was too small or too hot

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TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise upon the above disease; also directions for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. POWLER, Moulton, Conn. **42**
Sincerely #23

200 New scrap pictures and agents' album of 1906. Sent at \$1.00. **Shawn Card Works, Hartford, Conn.** **serv101.08**

EASTPORT'S CALAMITY.

Town Destroyed by Fire.

Sixty-two Dwellings, 130 Business Places
and Four Hotels Burned.

Hundreds Homeless and Thousands
Out of Employment.

The scene during the night was one of awful grandeur. At times the thick black smoke from the oil-soaked buildings enveloped everything in darkness, and again the long serpent-like forks of flame darted through the clouds of smoke, here, there, and everywhere.

The crew became **exhausted**. They began with their **hand** but limited supply of fuel forced them to stop. The **exhaustion** here would not reach the water and by the time they had moved their **hand** the machine to a suitable position the fire had **gone** well under way.

Crew after crew of volunteers manneaded the **trawler** but after crew deserted others from sheer exhaustion, and a few, as is the case in all **conflict**, where **hand** is the only way to **win**, found, to watch the **resort** of the fire.

It was not long before the flames were **seen** in the distance, and the men, **and** reluctantly they began to realize this **fact**, and the old hand **was** soon **blasted** on the wharves were stored large quantities of oil-packed fish and fish sounds in **oil**.

ories, the awful roar of the flames, the perfect whirlwind of burning embers in the air, the roar of the wind whistling through the narrow, candle-lit streets, was enough to strike terror into the hearts of the people. They moved their furniture into the streets to see it licked up by the relentless flames. Men began to appear with long poles and ladders to remove their goods to a place of safety, but in vain; the others locked their stores and left them to the mercy of the approaching flames. No city in this century ever had its business portion so completely obliterated as this poor port, and in addition to the loss of property.

Great Hardship Must Come

among the working classes. Out of a population of 4800 souls fully 1500 or 2000 were employed in the sardine factories, while

on, and, in addition to this, many lost their lives in the conflagration.

Late this afternoon, a heavy rain set in, and the fire died out. Only fifteen flames and the slowly uncurling smoke mark the recent situation of the business portion of the town. But two stores remain, and their supply of provisions is nearly exhausted.

On the east side of Water street, the fire jumped an open space of 200 feet, burned L. K. Correll's large residence and two small outbuildings.

On Key street all the houses with the exception of the hotel escaped. The latter building was set afire by flying embers. On Boynton street, the fire burned the residence of a Mr. Brown, and on Washington street the fire burned the Island House and as far as Newcomb's on the south side.

The Saving Bank, S. D. Leavitt, The International Steamship Company, J. D. Young, G. W. Smith, J. H. Kinnear, The Frontier National Bank and The United States government, the amounts ranging from \$10,000 to \$100,000—sixty-two dwelling houses, among them being one large hotel, two saloons, three barns, seven warehouses, eight factories, four hotels, five boarding-houses and 130 stores, offices and business places are homeless tonight. Many factory hands who lived in the boarding-houses were laid off by the owners before the fire because the town which was crowded before the fire is literally packed with humanity now.

Those who were compelled to sleep out of doors last night. Very little provision or clothing was saved, and some of the thousands of people who have been driven out of Calais has offered aid, and the ladies of

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POKER.
(Washington Critic.)
Play not! play not! The game you play may change,
The jolly jack may cease to smile on you,
The kindly beaming green grow cold and strange,
The heart still warmly beat, but not be true.

beam on your rave as once upon your circus.
Play not! play not! Oh, warning vainly said
In present hours, as in the years gone past;
'Tis hope of pot luck paints the whole game red
And makes a man seek to die to the last.

He Doesn't Fear Heart Disease.
[Rochester Herald.]

Jay Gould has stanchly declined always
to ride up in elevators, climbing instead the
steep stairways at a pace that was almost as
fast as the elevator could go.

It Has Sprines In It.
[New Orleans Picayune.]

Fashion has many times decided to sit
down on the bustle, but it still holds it
down, and is bigger than ever.

they say that the Harvard freshman class contains about twenty-five women.

He is Well Healed.
[Burlington Free Press.]

A gentleman advertises for a mule-spinner. Meanwhile the mule is waiting patiently to have it tried on.



buys some stuff in a bottle and we put him in a new barrel of cider. I doan't open him till last evening, and so soon as he was open Shake says he guess he shall go down

son—"Pardon me, Mrs. Harper, I never
shop outside of the church."

this morning. "Would you like some of them molasses, Susie?"

Landlord takes pen and writes "St. Louis" on register opposite their names.

"milk" molar. They remain in the jaw or on the gum until the possessor is twenty to thirty years of age, and may and come out, or are pulled,

<p>laws from de- make</p>	<p>about <i>Half Fare</i>. Trains arrive in time to witness the hanging. Purchase tickets from agents, as conductors will charge full rates.</p>	<p>born from a fishing flirtation. good deal of romance comes models in the studios connect them are of such quick intelligence</p>
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There is a
with the
A fair of
ce and fine

"No; he doesn't know a sucker from
salt mackerel, but he was thoughtful eno
to bring some fish-hooks along."

